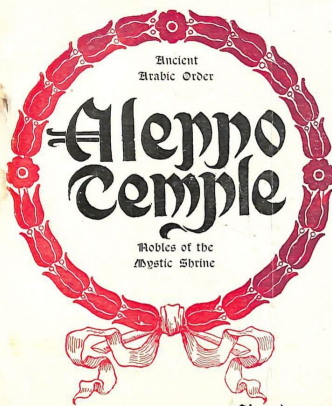


"Stir thy Lethargy, the Arab Path Begin!"



Jell. Nobles Attend . . .

The frigid days of the New Year have commenced. The turmoil and excitement of the annual choosing of the Official Divan has subsided, and we greet you with the pleasant news that we shall meet once more under the dome of our Temple to fraternize and rejoice.



The Sands are Hot

and the caravan will start for the

SACRED CITY OF MECCA AT 7 o'clock P.M. SHARP, on the 26th day of the tenth month Hejra, 1314,



Shawwal

which in plain English means

Tuesday, March 30, 1897

HALTING for a brief rest, to drive dull care away with

LAUGHTER
SONG and
DANCE

AT

MUSIC HALL,

WINTER STREET.



OASIS OF BOSTON

Where the Zem-Zem Waters



FLOW SO FREELY

Our "Thing-a-bob" has got a new spring.
Our "Riga-ma-jig" has been oiled.
Our "What-do-you-call-it" is a bran new thing.
And our "Helter-skelter" has been boiled.

Our "What's-its-name" is the latest fad.
Our "Du-funny" is out of sight.
Our "Jinga-ree" is not so bad.
And our "You-know-what-I-mean" is all Right.

Send in your friend in a sheet-iron suit.
Label him "He wants it all!"
Then "be there," help us make him root.
All this comes off at MUSIC HALL.

The following-named Nobles, having been suspended by Consistory or Commandery, are hereby notified that they are by Constitutional Law of the Imperial Council suspended from Aleppo Temple until they shall have regained their membership in the suspending bodies:—

Daniel J. Brown.
Edwin P. Carpenter.
C. Henry Colvin.
Louis Foss.
David E. Kemlo.
Oran A. Kelley.
William A. Marks.
Solomon Myers.

John McKay.
James D. Percival.
Fred. E. Tosier.
Alfred H. Whitney.
Earl A. Thissell.
John H. Hines.
Winthrop M. Merrill.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

To Members in Arrears for Three or more Years.

ILL. AND DEAR NOBLE:

I hereby notify you that at the Annual Session of Aleppo Temple, A.A.O., Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, held Dec. 28, 1896, your delinquency for annual dues was reported to the Temple, and upon motion

It was voted

That you be again notified of the delinquency and if your dues shall not have been paid before the next session, that you be and are declared suspended for non-payment without further action.

If there be any good reason why this action shall not be taken, if you will notify the Recorder, your delinquency will be considered and action delayed until such time as you may require to make the same good.

THIS IS MORE

IMPORTANT

A supplementary notice will be issued on MARCH 27, containing all the names of candidates. Be sure that your friend's name is borne upon the notice.

TRADITIONAL

BANQUET



IF YOU have never eaten a Shriner's Meal,
Or been out until the wee small hours,
Come and see the whole show from shuffle to deal,

And you'll think you've a hand with both bowers:

Join with the procession when the guard says "Fall in,"
Go down stairs to the banquet hall,
GET A PLACE, and when the POTENTATE says "Begin!"

Then enjoy yourself, that's all.

There'll be an unlimited supply of salt,

There may be a little cold meat,

And although we've gone back on the bottles of malt,

There'll be olives and pickles to eat.

There'll be enough bread to give each

one a slice,

And for each one of ice cream,

There's a lots of things on the list

that are nice,

But the cigar that you'll get is a

dream.

The coffee will be built on

original grounds,

The oysters will have

their teeth drawn;

No matter how much

Seiler frowns,

Take your share before it's all gone.

There may be some

things said about this and that,

By Nobles and Novices and others,

And though each may be talking straight through

his hat,

Remember we all are brothers.

APPLICANTS for the Order who have been elected and are entitled to receive the Order at this session if they are present, otherwise their election will be forfeited:—

SIDNEY C. COOMBS

of Boston.

HENRY C. CADY

of Southbridge.

ALPHEUS C. KENNETT

of Conway.

CHARLES F. MORRELL

of No. Ailover.

CHARLES L. PIKE

of Cambridgeport.

EDGAR B. SEARLES

of Boston.

AUGUSTUS L. WHITNEY

of Leominster.

WILLIAM M. CLARKE

of Roxbury.

ALEXANDER DRAFFIN

of Leominster.

WILLIAM A. LASSELLE

of Leominster.

ARTHUR C. MERRIMAN

of Leominster.

FRANK REED

of Charlestown.

DAVID B. SMITH

of Gloucester.

SOME of a large class of Innocent Arabs who have been wandering around in the desert trying to find a place to warm their feet, but have finally been captured and will join the caravan at this celebration if elected:—

Henry Freeman Craig

of Springfield.

Henry W. Tombs

of Boston.

John Clarence Robinson

of Roxbury.

Charles Fred Colby

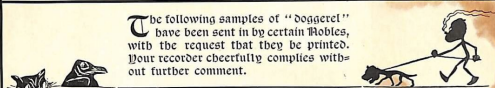
of Lancaster.

Courteously yours,

Recorder.

Potentate

Director.

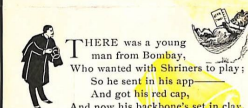


The following samples of "doggerel" have been sent in by certain Nobles, with the request that they be printed. Your recorder cheerfully complies with-
out further comment.

The Bed-you-twin's Song

Tune: "The Old Oaken Bucket."

How dear to my heart is the sight of the victim;
What fond recollections it brings to my mind!
I ate from the mantel for weeks after seeing
The hump of the Camel whose milk was a "find."
The hump of that Camel, that broken-backed Camel;
It hurts every time that I think of it now;
I wish Bird would take it and pad it with fannel.
"Twould drive fear away from the votary's brow.



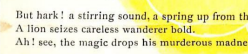
THERE was a young
man from Bombay,
Who wanted with Shriners to play;
So he sent in his app-
And got his red cap,
And now his backbone's set in clay.



T WAS evening
and, midst
snow and
sleet,
A Shriner stood
whose shoes
"as were full
of FEET.



THE faithful Pilgrim o'er the desert sneaks, sneaks, sneaks,
And from his pocket, crystal goblet leaks, leaks, leaks;
He careth not for care; no lion in his lair
Could bolder feel than Pilgrim to the Shrine.

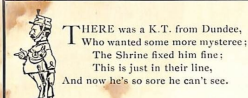


But hark! a stirring sound, a spring up from the ground,
A lion seizes careless wanderer bold.
Ah! see, the magic drops his murderous madness stops;

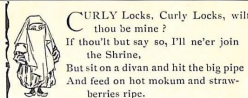


The parch'd tongue is now refreshed and cold.
The faithful Pilgrim o'er the desert sneaks, sneaks, sneaks,
And from his pocket, crystal goblet leaks, leaks, leaks.

MORAL: All faithful Shriners should carry their
"knock-out" drops always on the hip
(which may account in some degree (not 33d) for the
large increase in hypnotism).



THERE was a K.T. from Dundee,
Who wanted some more mystere;
The Shrine fixed him fine;
This is just in their line,
And now he's so sore he can't see.



CURLY Locks, Curly Locks, wilt
thou be mine?
If thou'lt but say so, I'll ne'er join
the Shrine,
But sit on a divan and hit the big pipe
And feed on hot mokum and straw-
berries ripe.

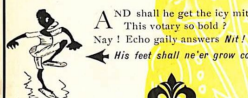
Group Photographs

FOLLOWING the laudable example of former classes, you will be permitted to have your photograph taken "As a Class" in Oriental costume. Many prefer to have a charming souvenir of the solemn and IMPRESSIVE solemnities of the work.

As this is your

ONLY OPPORTUNITY

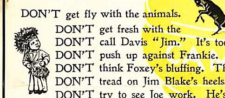
to pose as a candidate, we suggest a photo like the following, which will convey to your wife and family a faint idea of your costume, your expression of joy, and why "your clothes smelled of smoke" after a night at the Shrine.



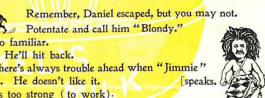
A ND shall he get the icy mit!
This votary so bold?
Nay! Echo gaily answers Nit!
His feet shall ne'er grow cold.



D ON'T tell them that you
saw me when shooting
through the air;
The sweat upon my brow
was getting cold.
When I went up to join the
Shrine, for harm I did
not care;
But since I've been, I do not feel so bold.

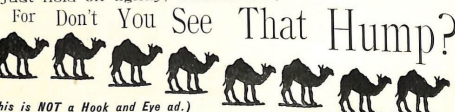


DON'T get fly with the animals.
DON'T get fresh with the
DON'T call Davis "Jim." It's too familiar.
DON'T push up against Frankie. He'll hit back.
DON'T think Foxey's bluffing. There's always trouble ahead when "Jimmie"
DON'T tread on Jim Blake's heels. He doesn't like it.
DON'T try to see Joe work. He's too strong (to work).
DON'T jolly our Ben. He's a good thing, but he knows his "bizness."
DON'T expect to hear Birdie warble. He has made other arrangements.
DON'T shed tears when Joe White and Bufl split the air with alleged song.
DON'T KICK IF THE SANDS ARE HOT.



Remember, Daniel escaped, but you may not.
Potentate and call him "Blondy."
It's too familiar.
There's always trouble ahead when "Jimmie"
He doesn't like it.
He's too strong (to work).
He knows his "bizness."
He has made other arrangements.
He has alleged song.
REMEMBER, YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT.

When danger's nigh, and in your throat
There comes an awful lump,
Just hold on tightly, without fear,



(This is NOT a Hook and Eye ad.)



Official
Divan
for 1897.



FREDERICK H. SPRING	Potentate
JAMES A. DAVIS	Chief Rabban
A. FRANK WELCH	Assistant Rabban
JAMES A. FOX	High Priest and Prophet
JAMES S. BLAKE	Oriental Guide
JOSEPH W. WORK	Treasurer
BENJAMIN W. ROWELL	Recorder
WINTHROP MESSENGER	1st Ceremonial Master
CHARLES C. HENRY	2d Ceremonial Master
GEORGE S. CARPENTER	Marshal
HENRY M. KINGMAN	Alchemist
SAMUEL A. WALKER	Captain of Guards
CHARLES A. BADGER	Outer Guard
FRANK W. BIRD	Director

Trustees

JOSEPH L. WHITE	EDWARD H. WISE
AUGUSTUS C. JORDAN	

Representatives to the Imperial Council

BENJAMIN W. ROWELL	JAMES A. FOX
FREDERICK H. SPRING	CALEB SAUNDERS

Arab Patrol

EDWIN J. DYER, Capt.	
SAM H. MITCHEL, Lieut.	
ALLSTON H. EVANS	JAMES EDGAR
THOMAS P. HIGGINS	JESSE A. VILES
DANIEL B. H. POWER	IRA H. PARKER
WILMOT W. MITCHELL	ALFRED D. WISE
WALTER W. MORRISON	GEORGE R. MILLER
CLARENDON E. HOLMAN	

